



Throughout the night



anything

111 4 9

Chapter 1 by Star Fire

A girl

A lonely girl

She sits in her room throughout the night

Not a single sound throughout the house for everyone was asleep

But her

A nameless girl

Who only thought and never talked, throughout the night

For all she knew was silence or at least that's what she thought

Everyone, everyone around her was full of laughter

Full of joy and happiness

Full of life

But was she, was she truly happy she thought

Did she seem like she was happy

Because she truly thought she wasn't

Chapter 2 by gaymolbean

Once,

She tried to reach out

To break the silence

To make a sound

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She tried so hard
With everything she had
But couldn't
She only fell deeper into her pit of darkness

For she remained a noiseless being
Only thinking
Never speaking

Chapter 3 by Beastboss9



Then
life for her
felt like it
had ended in the darkness
she tried
all
and everything
she had
but then she fell into
deeper darkness
she never came
she no
can't breathe
and her body
haunts
the drenched
cold house

Chapter 4 by DJ Whincop



her happiness was fleeting
as her body once fled from her
she could only watch as the
ran around

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and the adults
talked and laughed.

She was fading faster from the light.
She saw the darkness surrounding her.

she didn't feel sad, but she didn't
know if she could.

she'd had her last laugh long before
she knew her happiness was gone.

The coldness of the house would make anyone shiver, but most of all the spirit that protected it.
Unbeknownst to the family residing there the spirit of the girl once full of laughter and life, was
dark and disturbed and ready to come back one last time.

Chapter 5 by Char Starr



The only reminder of her past,
a gray Lovelace necklace,
that shimmered in the moonlight.

Her futile brain a permanent inhabitant of her head,
her thoughts the only movement in her skull.

In the place, her heart used to be,
the necklace became a speckling of hope for the lonely girl.

For darkness is overwhelming when there is no light.
However because she knew darkness, she knew light existed.

A light had become her smile, her reason to stay.

Many families passed through the

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But no one ever stayed in

'Keep it locked, way too c

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Today was no different.
Just another lonely day in infinitude.

She moved from where her bed once was,
The floorboards creaked as she moved across the room
To look out the spiderwebbed window.

She was looking for the boy next door.
He'd been there as long as she could remember.

Her neighbor would come and go as he pleased.

Teasing those with life.

He'd move their things and watch them unhinge.
Poking the back of their necks, breathing cold air beside them.
He'd watch the goosebumps rise on their skin and then
cackle at the living and their fruitless feelings of fear.

She wiped away some spiderwebs so she could
Press her face close to the cold glass.

She wanted to see him closer.

Of her hundreds of thousands of thoughts,
He popped up the most.

Across the fence, he appeared in the window of the second floor,
And then, in a flash, she saw him again in the kitchen.

He was creeping behind the young girl the family called Madeline.

The nameless girl knew that the boy was up to no good.

She almost felt sorry for the unsightly girl.
But, she felt nothing.

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She watched the boy next door zoom past the girl into the living room.

Causing her hair to move and for her to look around frantically looking for the source of the movement.

She could see him laughing, swinging violently on
Their Christmas tree.

The little girl screamed and ran up the stairs calling a name to come to her rescue.

As the nameless girl searched the windows for signs of Madeline, she noticed her necklace began to shine.

When she looked up, the boy was staring directly into her window.
His cold gray eyes, piercing into hers.

Can he see me?

He nodded.

Then she heard a knock on her door.

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